

Hello, it's James Ziegler here. I have been told to apologise for my unacceptable behaviour that involved a prolonged hate campaign against my good friend, Dan. Sweet Dan, brilliant Dan, fab Dan. It should be noticed that I'm actually a very forgiving person, I just have a line that should never be crossed. If he stopped me from seeing a time like 20:23, September 23rd, 2020, I really wouldn't have cared. I'd like to get an explanation, but other than that I wouldn't be bothered. If he stopped me from seeing the time 12:34:56 on a clock, that WOULD anger me, but I'd get over it. However, stopping me from seeing 00:00, Jan 1st, 2000 was something I could never accept and I know you feel the same. Even so, Dan... Sorry. Sorry for not letting go. Again, I'm not blaming anything on you at all, but maybe my symptoms of PTSD can make you empathise with me a little. I frequently dream of you covering my eyes and when I do, I always wake up screaming. Dan... what else can I say, other than simply 'take it'?

Oh, I've just been informed that the phrase 'take it' doesn't mean 'please accept my apology' as I thought, but instead is another way of saying '(expletive) you'. I didn't know that. I wish I did. Rather disturbingly, I have said 'take it' in numerous settings, for example after I donated a load of broken CDs to a charity shop. I now realise what the angered looks meant. I also said the phrase after giving worn out socks to a homeless shelter. Again, now I understand the disgust. I tried to do the right thing, now I just feel an unbearable shame. What those at the homeless shelter don't realise is that almost all of my socks are worn out. Me saying 'take it' to Dan as I offered him some food then ate it is absolutely unforgivable. Dan, take it. Oh my word, I'm so sorry, I've said it again, it really is a force of habit. I won't say it again, I promise. If I do, I can just erase it, that's the joy of computers! :D

I know what will make things right. Dan, I know how much you love toy cars, I'll buy one for you. Dan, please accept it. :) Ben, I would also like to apologise to you. Because you didn't stop Dan's terrible but now forgiven behaviour, I had been planning to steal your REAL car, crash it and blame it on Dan. Two birds with one stone, so to speak. I have been getting therapy, and it has been explained that actually, the problem is with me. I tried to explain my side of the story dozens of times, but I could never work out how to convince the doc I was right, so in the end I was thinking to myself... 'yeah... I'm in the wrong. I have to be.' Then I smiled, much like I'm smiling at you! :) However, I sense that made things worse. I took a paranoid personality disorder test designed by a version of me from a parallel universe, and it was explained that actually I'm mentally ill! ;) But that doesn't excuse my behaviour at all.

I would also like to apologise to my girlfriend Janine Georgopoulos, for repeatedly pestering her to go to Thorpe Park on Halloween. It's just that the lights in the Simply Red video 'Fairground' were so captivating, the music so soothing. All the synapsis in my brain were firing at once at full speed when the whole package was experienced, and it's a feeling I've never forgotten. Therefore, you can understand why the amusement park means so much to me. Ben, Dan, I know you won't go to the place with me, I won't ask again, but maybe now that I've apologised to you both... how about we all go to Thorpe Park? But it has to be at night, otherwise there won't be as many lights!! You can bring the SR song with you, if not, I can sing it. So, how's that sound? No really? Oh yes, and I'm super sorry to say this, but the other version of me known as Simon Wiedemann kinda said the site he runs' main

purpose is to annoy Dan. That's not cool is it? That's terrible, it really is, even worse he doesn't believe you're real people! Or does he? It's complicated. I'll have a word with him! And on that friendly note... bye! :) :)